

Unbreakable 1261

Chapter 1261

With all the anger and sadness simmering in her heart, Katie decided to lash out at Raegan, whom she assumed was a nurse.

Her fury boiling over, Katie dropped her facade and snapped, "Who do you think you are?"

In a fit of rage, Katie raised her hand to strike Raegan.

But before her hand could connect, someone firmly caught her wrist.

Looking up, she was met by Mitchel's stern gaze.

"Bang!" Suddenly, Katie was sent sprawling to the floor.

Katie stared up at Mitchel in disbelief, unable to fathom why he would treat her like this just to defend a nurse.

Mitchel barely glanced her way, his attention fixed on Raegan's slightly red fingers, his gaze filled with concern. "Are you okay?"

Did you burn yourself?"

Mitchel had never spoken to Katie with such warmth, nor had he ever looked at her so kindly.

Katie was taken aback. She even forgot her tears. She had always seen Mitchel as distant. But it was only when she observed his tenderness for another woman that she understood she had never been the recipient of his gentle side.

Raegan shook her head. Her fingers weren't burned. The pot was just heavy, and she had been holding it for too long. Yet, she didn't overlook the need for an apology. She stated firmly, "You're not leaving until you say you're sorry!"

Raegan had prepared nutritious soup for Mitchel. And now, it was spoiled because of Katie who dared to point accusing fingers at her and even wanted to slap her.

At this time, Katie had risen to her feet. Around others, she refused to show her vulnerability. She had to keep up her air of superiority.

Katie looked at Raegan, wearing black-framed glasses and medical attire, and sensed that something was off.

"Sorry, that wasn't my intention," Katie quickly regained her composure and offered an apology.

Then, turning to Mitchel with a smile, Katie said, "Mitchel, it's a good thing you held me back just now, or I might have accidentally hurt this woman."

Raegan was taken aback by Katie's ability to spin a tale. Mitchel had done more than holding Katie back. Given the loud crash when Katie stumbled, Raegan doubted it was merely an attempt to hold her back.

Observing the unfolding situation and Mitchel's detached demeanor, Raegan started to believe Katie wasn't Mitchel's fiancée. It seemed like the whole story was a fabrication by Katie.

Since Katie had apologized and made her claim, Mitchel didn't press the issue. He turned to Raegan and simply said, "Let's go inside."

They then proceeded into the ward.

Katie watched them enter, finally pinpointing what was amiss. The shoes of the woman in medical attire caught her attention. They seemed custom-made, far too pricey for a nurse's salary.

Remembering Mitchel's tenderness and his concern from earlier, a name came to Katie's mind. That supposed nurse should be Raegan. She suddenly felt a wave of calm. After years of pure affection for Mitchel, she was now driven to employ tactics against him. Around the corner, Katie's phone began to ring. She answered it.

Chapter 1262

"Miss, we've located Lauren."

"Where is her?" Katie asked flatly.

The other end of the line was silent for a moment before answering, "Velvet Alley."

Katie's expression turned cold upon hearing this. She had heard of this place before. It was like a living hell. Lives there were nothing less than tortures.

Katie didn't expect Mitchel to be this ruthless. After all, Lauren was said to be his first love.

The other end of the line spoke again. "Miss, Lauren is not in good condition. Shall we save her?"

Katie smiled and said, "Yes, save her. Then, leave her alone."

"Okay, Miss."

Katie then hung up the phone. Her hands subconsciously clenched into fists. They were so tight that her nails dug into her palms. The viciousness in her eyes could make people involuntarily shiver.

People like Lauren who had lived in that kind of place undoubtedly harbored strong hatred in their hearts. There was no need for her to instruct anything. Lauren would all be crazier than she imagined.

The Velvet Alley was a dark place beyond the law.

At this moment, a black object curled up next to the trash can. If it weren't for a pair of bare feet, no one would recognize it as a person.

Except for her feet, the other parts of her body were covered by all kinds of mud. She didn't have even the most basic clothes to cover herself.

Lauren had been having a high fever for a long time. She was now so delirious that she didn't know what was going on.

The past two days were the darkest and longest days of her life.

They were the most terrifying two days. They were even more horrible than her days in the mental hospital. There were no decent people there. All she saw were beasts that wanted to vent.

Mitchel was too cruel. What he did to her was beyond her imagination.

On the surface, he didn't do anything. He only left her in Velvet Alley. It looked like she could leave on her own.

However, after being drugged, her body was in desperate need of relief. She could not find the strength to resist the effects of the drug and leave at all.

The man Lauren started with was of her own volition. At that time, her heart was restless, and she felt empty inside. She didn't care about anything else anymore. As soon as she got out of the car, she dragged a man who passed by the alley.

But one wasn't enough. She wasn't satisfied yet, so she found two.

Then, three...

Later, she became even crazier. More men sought her out for pleasure, and she couldn't stop them.

They treated her like a rag. They didn't even give her clothes to wear.

Chapter 1263

Lauren felt only craziness and endless restlessness. Even if she was being exploited, she could no longer stop them. She felt like she was being torn apart.

Later, she sobered up a little. Perhaps the effect of the drug started wearing off. She hid behind the trash can she found, perfectly concealing her mud-covered body. She used the garbage to cover her body, and she slept all day. But she still felt spiritless and dizzy.

Lauren thought she could no longer hold on.

Even if she could get out of here, the irreparable wound and trauma made her feel like she was dead. She could never live the way she used to.

At this moment, a stream of water suddenly fell on her face.

Lauren was so thirsty that she seemed to see a sweet spring. She opened her mouth wide and drank greedily.

She realized it was hot, and it smelled bad. But she ignored it.

Lauren felt something was wrong, but her body was in urgent need of water. For her, this was her hard-earned spring, so she was unwilling to give it up.

Suddenly, someone kicked her hard. She rolled from the dark corner to under the dim streetlight. A filthy man laughed wildly. He turned to his companion and said, "Damn! I thought it was a dog drinking my piss here. I didn't expect it to be a human."

The expression on Lauren's face immediately changed. It turned out she drank this filthy man's piss.

Instantly, Lauren retched. Her gagging noise echoed in the empty street.

Lauren's voice was already hoarse, but she still kept vomiting.

However, she couldn't spit out anything. After all, the urine had been locked inside her body.

Suddenly, there was a loud bang. The filthy man kicked Lauren hard again, and she was thrown away.

“Ahhh!” Lauren wailed in pain, curling up on the ground and clutching her stomach.

The filthy man cursed angrily, “You ungrateful bitch! You drank my piss like a dog. Now, you dare to look down on me?”

Then, he turned to his companion. “Do you have any water left? Pour it all into this bitch.”

His companion smirked and nodded repeatedly. “Oh, yes! Yes, yes, yes.

In an instant, the sound of gushing water filled the air.

Lauren’s face was immediately rinsed clean.

Through the dim light from the street lamp, the filthy man got to see Lauren’s face clearly.

His eyes widened as if he discovered a new world. He chuckled and said, “I didn’t expect her to have a beautiful face.”

Of course, Lauren was beautiful. After all, her face cost millions to maintain. Even if she was tortured inhumanely for two days, her skin was still tender and smooth.

Wickedness filled the filthy man’s eyes. He turned to his companion again and said, “Is there any water left? Rinse her.”

Chapter 1264

“No, there is no more water. But..

His companion raised the bottle of wine in his hand. Then, they exchanged glances and smiled at each other knowingly.

Lauren immediately saw through their intention clearly. She was so scared that she struggled to crawl away.

“Don’t come near me! Don’t touch me!” Lauren screamed as she tried to escape. However, someone suddenly grabbed her hair firmly.

Then, a loud snap followed. Lauren was given a smack across the face.

It was so hard that her face instantly went numb, and her head buzzed.

But it didn’t end there. The slaps came one after another, left and right until the filthy man finally got tired and stopped.

Then, he threw the motionless Lauren on the ground like a dead dog.

“Damn! How dare you try to escape! Why can’t we touch you?”

His companion urged, “Hey, no more talking. Just hurry up. I have another woman waiting for me. Finish it quickly.”

The two men looked at each other in tacit understanding and pounced on Lauren together.

"Ahhh! Ahhh!" Lauren's agonizing screams filled the entire alley.

The filthy man got so annoyed that he directly took off his dirty socks and stuffed them into Lauren's mouth.

"Shut up, you slut! You're here only for this, right? What are you still pretending?"

"Mmm... Mmm..." Lauren's desperate screams were blocked by the dirty socks. All she could make was muffled sounds.

Everything was done in half an hour.

Then, the two men walked away under the dim light. While walking, they discussed about Lauren.

"Damn that woman! I don't know how many men fucked her."

"She's a bit disgusting! I hope she doesn't have any disease."

"Fortunately, we were prepared. The condoms can protect us from any disease if she has."

Lauren was left there like a pile of mud, blending in with the surrounding garbage.

At this moment, a pair of shoes approached her.

The man in black frowned slightly. He turned to the man behind him.

"Is this woman still okay?"

Chapter 1265

In Velvet Alley, the only diseases that existed were sexually transmitted diseases.

"Are we going to save her?" asked the man in black.

The man in a suit said, "Save her. It's Miss Glyn's order. Even if she's dying, we have to save her and give her some life-saving medicine."

"Okay." The man in black nodded and took out a syringe. He injected the medicine into Lauren's body.

Then, the man in a suit instructed, "Drag her and dump her to another place."

Before he left, he ordered, "Give her a few doses of that medicine."

The dosage the man in black gave Lauren would last for ten days.

After this, she was no longer their responsibility.

Katie left the corner and was about to head for the exit when she ran into Luciana who was on her way to visit Mitchel.

Mitchel didn't tell others about his injuries.

Sometime later, Katie spotted Matteo in the hospital. Matteo tried to hide Mitchel's injuries from her but she pressed for an answer. In the end, Matteo claimed Mitchel got injured because of some hooligans.

Katie then informed Luciana about this, which was why Luciana had rushed here immediately.

Luciana's expression was calm, but the white-knuckled grip she had on the food box she held belied

the worry coursing through her. Some of that worry eased when she saw Katie. “Katie, how is Mitchel?” she asked, her anxiety palpable in her voice.

Katie’s expression was calm, not a single hint of her earlier breakdown on her face. She gently held Luciana’s arm and reassured Luciana, “Don’t worry. Mitchel is fine.”

Luciana waved the food box in her hand and said, “I want to see him.”

In actuality, Luciana was asking for Katie’s opinion.

Ever since Mitchel nearly drowned in the river when looking for Raegan five years ago, Luciana had become even more anxious about his well-being. Apart from spending more time with Mitchel, Luciana went to church and prayed for his safety.

As the years went by without any updates regarding Raegan’s whereabouts after the car incident, Luciana got more nervous and neurotic over Mitchel’s dejected state. Whenever she got anxious, it was Katie who comforted her with words of assurance. Katie was the one who had been accompanying Luciana to church. As a result, Luciana trusted Katie more than any other person and never doubted her words.

Moreover, after Raegan’s disappearance following the car incident, Luciana tried to console Mitchel. Yet, her words stung Mitchel, which rendered Mitchel resist seeing Luciana, not wanting to hear words of the possibility of Raegan having died. Since then, their bond turned weaker. Left with no choice, Luciana tended to care for Mitchel through Katie.

Katie smiled and took the food box from Luciana. “Mitchel just finished eating the meal I brought. I’m afraid he won’t be able to eat anything else tonight. Well, I’m still hungry. Do you mind me having the delicious food you had prepared?”

Luciana nodded, feeling grateful for Katie’s kind words. She would be upset if Mitchel once again resisted the food she made for him.

“Luciana, if you don’t mind, I can help you deliver the food you make for Mitchel tomorrow,” Katie added.

Luciana smiled and said, “Okay.”

Chapter 1266

Then, Katie linked her arms with Luciana’s and murmured, “Mitchel is sleeping right now. Better not disturb him at the moment. Let’s go on a walk together.”

Luciana raised an eyebrow. “I thought you would linger in Mitchel’s ward a bit longer.”

Despite the turmoil raging in her mind, Katie’s smile didn’t falter nor did her tone waver. “After I finish your tasty food, I’ll go back and check on Mitchel. Right now, allow me to take a stroll with you.”

The assumption Katie and Mitchel got along well brought a smile to Luciana’s face.

“Alright then.” Luciana beamed.

“It’s a lovely day.” A coy smile curved Katie’s lips and she added in an affectionate tone, “To think we’ll be a family soon. I’m so excited.”

Luciana touched Katie's hand and sighed. "Yeah. Knowing you are here to take care of Mitchel makes me relieved."

Seeing her chance, Katie quickly said, "About the press conference, I think we should do it earlier than planned. Mitchel had encountered various difficulties in the past few days, and I'm a bit worried."

The last sentence struck a chord with Luciana. Her face turned grave as she recalled a fortune teller who predicted Mitchel would face calamities this year and pointed out that the calamities could only be resolved through a blessed marriage.

"Katie, do whatever you need," Luciana announced.

In the ward.

Earlier when Raegan collided with Katie, she didn't notice anything wrong with her feet. But later, her feet started feeling uncomfortable, so much so that she was having difficulty standing.

She looked at Mitchel and said, "I need to go home."

"Come over first." Mitchel rested his back against the soft pillow on the bed. His injuries prevented him from sitting for too long, so he could only lean slightly to one side.

"Why?" Raegan looked at him warily and didn't approach.

Mitchel briefly glanced at her, not feeling particularly talkative.

He asked, "Do you want to come over on your own, or should I carry you?"

Raegan sneered, "Can you still carry someone..."

As she spoke, Mitchel's towering form materialized before her, causing her words to die on her tongue. He bent down and effortlessly lifted her up, using only his uninjured hand.

"Ah!" Shocked, Raegan exclaimed and instinctively wrapped her hands around his neck tightly. "Mitchel, are you crazy?"

He was still injured, yet he was being so reckless. Luckily, the bed was within reach. In a matter of seconds, he had deposited Raegan on the bed.

But Raegan was far from calm. Her heart beat a wild staccato and she glowered at him, her voice rife with panic when she demanded, "What the hell are you doing, Mitchel?"

Mitchel didn't reply. He grabbed her feet and took off her shoes.

Due to his injuries, he couldn't squat, so he sat on the bed next to her and placed her leg on his leg.

Chapter 1267

Raegan leaned back on the bed and stared at Mitchel with wide eyes.

She couldn't help but feel like she was completely under his control.

She felt quite flustered and had the urge to kick him in the shins.

"If you try to take off my clothes, I'll call for help..."

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“Don’t move,” Mitchel ordered tersely and pinched her ankle tightly.

“Um...” Raegan had been berating him when the uncomfortable sensation in her foot suddenly turned ice cold, causing her tone to involuntarily change.

She didn’t know when Mitchel got the ice cubes. He put it on her feet and rubbed it gently.

Raegan’s feet were well-maintained, tender and delicate. At the moment, her toes were red and swollen from being scalded by steaming hot soup.

Mitchel’s gaze sharpened as he leaned forward, concentrating on his task. His head tilted slightly as he carefully pressed the ice against her injured foot.

Raegan couldn’t help but blush as she watched Mitchel hold her tender feet in his hand. Unable to stand the silence any longer, she asked, “How did you know?”

“Do you think everyone is as careless as you?” Mitchel retorted. He had noticed the stain of soup on her shoes earlier, the very reason he had urged Raegan in without bothering to talk to Katie any longer.

There were medications to improve blood flow and eliminate stagnant blood, as well as an abundant supply of ice cubes in the ward.

Mitchel gently massaged the affected area and applied the ointment.

He rubbed it in as well, and after a few seconds, he pressed the area even more firmly, a hint of frustration appearing on his face when he didn’t get the reaction he expected. “You’re burned really bad, yet you’re acting like you can barely feel it.”

Raegan was wearing socks, so it had dulled the impact of the soup somewhat, but her feet were too delicate. The burn looked serious but she actually felt a lot better after Mitchel applied the ice.

However, the spot Mitchel was massaging was an erogenous zone...

Raegan’s expression altered immediately and she reached out to grab his hand. “Stop. Don’t touch...”

Mitchel frowned. “Does it hurt?” His words might be a bit harsh, but he was barely using any strength in the massage. When he saw the odd way Raegan was reacting, he stared at her in confusion.

Mitchel still hadn’t stopped rubbing that spot and it was making Raegan’s face burn hotter by the second. “It’s itchy.”

Mitchel squinted at her, inspecting every inch of her face carefully.

His only goal had been to relieve her injury, so nothing else was on his mind.

However, when he saw how deeply she was blushing, a thought suddenly occurred to him. A seductive chuckle rumbled in his throat and he declared, “You mean it’s itching in the heart.”

“What?” Raegan didn’t quite understand his words.

A lecherous gleam sparked in Mitchel’s eyes. He ran a single finger over the spot he had been massaging and rumbled, “Every time I touch you here, you... You beg and plead with me.”

Raegan now understood what he meant. Her cheeks grew hot and she retorted in a voice tinged with anger, "What nonsense are you talking about?"

Eyes twinkling mischievously, Mitchel rasped, "I'm not just blabbering. It's actually quite handy, especially for special occasions. Not just your feet, but also..."

He leaned in closer and whispered a few other parts into her ear.

Raegan flushed even deeper and shouted, "You are such a pervert!"

"Yes," Mitchel agreed readily, still holding on to her foot. His voice was relaxed and indulgent. "I only become a pervert when I see you."

It was evident that he was in a good mood today. That was why he kept teasing her.

Mitchel had been in a good mood since he heard Raegan blurt out that sentence, indicating she didn't have a boyfriend. He was so elated that he didn't even feel the pain from his wounds anymore.

At this time, he was done applying the ointment, so he placed her foot on the shelf so the ointment would dry.

Then, he left the bed to wash his hands. When he returned, he gathered Raegan close until there was only a whisper of space left between them. When he spoke again, his voice was low and seductive.

"Don't you want to see how perverted I can be?"

Raegan was speechless. Truly, she was completely and utterly gobsmacked. Her mouth hung slightly open and she could do nothing but gape at him. How could anyone be so proud of being called a pervert?

Mitchel's facial expression made it seem like he wanted to tattoo "I'm a pervert" on his forehead for all to see.

Raegan averted her gaze, hoping to cool the blush on her cheeks. "I don't want to see. Don't get so close to me."

"You really don't want to?" Mitchel's eyes narrowed, but there was a teasing glint in his eyes. "You used to like it very much..."

Again, Raegan blushed, and this time, even the tips of her ears turned red. This man was cheeky.

"Stay away from me," Raegan grumbled, rolling her eyes. "You have a fiancée, yet you have no self-control."

Mitchel gave her a gentle tug and stated, "Don't be silly. I've already told you multiple times that I don't have a fiancée. You are the only woman I've ever been with."

He raised his finger and said seriously, "I swear."

Mitchel's eyes were firm and he really didn't appear to be lying.

Katie, on the hand, seemed to be quite the expert at making things up.

Raegan pursed her lips and didn't say anything. Even if he didn't have a fiancée like he said, this matter shouldn't make any difference to her.

Mitchel's eyes sparked with a hint of danger as he noticed the contemplative expression on her face. "I lost my virginity to you."

Don't even try to deny it."

Again, Raegan's face turned as red as a tomato. "You're shameless!"

Chapter 1269

Mitchel didn't argue and just smiled lightly. Indeed, chasing after a girl never required having dignity. Could dignity help him get a wife?

Raegan's brows furrowed and she asked in a low voice, "Didn't I lose my virginity to you as well?"

She considered herself to be rather traditional. Since she married Mitchel at a young age, it was highly likely that she hadn't been with anyone before him.

"Yes." He nodded.

"Then it's even. Why should I deny anything?" Raegan asked.

Mitchel's expression was thoughtful for a while. "The first time, I held back a lot and only did it twice before quickly finishing. But the second night, I couldn't control myself and there were many more times. You were unable to walk properly for a week afterward.

Eventually, I learned to limit it to no more than four times each night..."

Raegan's eyes went wide of their own volition. She could hardly believe the words coming out of Mitchel's mouth, yet he continued speaking. Every night... Four times... What the hell was he talking about?!

At this rate, Raegan's face was going to be crimson for all eternity.

She slapped a palm over his mouth before she exploded from embarrassment. "Shut up! Stop talking!"

When Mitchel saw that Raegan was in danger of fainting if he continued teasing her, he stopped. He grasped her hand and looked at her with an intensity that he rarely showed. "If you don't want me to continue talking about it, you have to tell me why you always think that Katie is my fiancée."

Raegan didn't know why he couldn't get past this issue. "I had called you before we went to the amusement park the other day. Janey wanted to see you. However, Katie answered the phone and told me not to bother you again since you're her fiancé."

Mitchel's eyes darkened when he heard this. He didn't expect Katie to be so brazen. She even dared to answer his calls!

His anger fizzled out, replaced by joy at the fact that Raegan had called him. He hadn't expected it, but he was pleased to hear it.

Then, his thoughts veered to Janey and his smile widened even more.

In Mitchel's heart, he had already regarded Janey as his daughter. He regretted not being able to make it to the amusement park last time, and he intended to make it up to Janey as soon as possible.

"I'm sorry." Mitchel's hand tightened around Raegan's as he apologized, "I'm sorry. I shouldn't have let anyone have access to my phone. It was my mistake."

His gaze lowered, but his voice remained firm. "I admit I made a mistake where the phone is concerned, but Katie is definitely not my fiancée. Nothing is going on between her and me."

Raegan was taken aback by his solemn explanation. Privately, she thought that he shouldn't be blamed just because another person answered his phone.

When she remained silent, Mitchel continued, "But I explained it to you afterward. Why didn't you tell me what she said then?"

If Mitchel had found out about Katie's thoughts earlier, he would have started dealing with her issues a lot sooner. Perhaps he had failed to see through Katie's disguise because he hardly had any contact with women.

After all, Katie had been perpetuating this charade for the past decade, and she had never once crossed the line with him. When Katie found out that his interest was solely in Raegan, she seemed to have kept her distance from him and behaved professionally every step of the way.

Just then, Raegan's soft voice broke into Mitchel's thoughts. "My brother showed me a lot of coverage about you two being together."

Mitchel couldn't help but laugh bitterly. So, that was the reason.

Rumors he didn't bother to clarify had been dug out.

Chapter 1270

"Those were all posted during the time you left. At the time, I didn't ask about company matters. My mom and the others pulled those false news, but I've had them retracted since then." Mitchel pinched her lips and declared, "Just wait. Three days from now and I'll have the legal team release a statement making it clear that there is no connection between the Glyn and Dixon families except for collaboration."

Raegan's heart swelled with warmth when she heard his explanation. A second later, she clamped down on the emotion welling up in her heart. It was inappropriate for her to feel this way. She still remembered her brother's words. She couldn't fall for Mitchel's words easily, nor could she allow herself to be swayed.

Maintaining a stoic expression, Raegan declared in a tight voice, "What am I waiting for? This is something you and Miss Glyn need to deal with. It has nothing to do with me."

Mitchel couldn't bear to have her alienate herself from him, so he pulled her into his arms. "How can it have nothing to do with you?"

He embraced her tightly, pulling her close to him. "You are my wife, and ours is the most intimate relationship in the world."

Mitchel's voice was deep and enticing, with a hint of persuasion.

Raegan's face turned red and she pushed him away in an attempt to escape from his embrace. "What wife? We're divorced."

Mitchel's embrace grew tighter, his words heavy with emotion. "Even though we are divorced, you will always be my wife in my heart. I have no desire to find another wife."

"But, but..." Raegan thought of a way to refute his words. After a while, she remarked, "I have someone I want to date."

Instantly, Mitchel's eyes darkened. He knew she was going to bring up Stefan again. Even though he was almost certain they hadn't started dating yet, he couldn't help but feel jealous.

Mitchel's handsome face was coated with a delicate layer of frost. He fixed his intense eyes on Raegan and stated in a sharp tone, "Don't tell me you're interested in someone else. Even if you're already seeing someone, I don't care."

His tone was aggressive, not allowing any objections.

Raegan thought this domineering man was going to threaten her again, and her delicate eyebrows furrowed.

Mitchel noticed her frown and quickly changed the topic. "I don't care even if I become your lover. That way, I'm Janey's stepfather."

"What?" Raegan's went wide and she even convinced herself she had misheard him.

Mitchel was too embarrassed to repeat those words. He just blurted out what was on his mind the moment he saw her frown, not wanting to see Raegan mad at him.

He pretended to clear his throat and huffed, "Never mind. If you didn't hear it, then you can forget it."

But how could Raegan forget it? She heard him very clearly. She mulled his words over and burst out laughing so hard she started coughing.

Mitchel's face turned ugly, but he still reached out to pat her back.

"What's so funny?"

"You want to be my Lover? Janey's stepfather?" Raegan ignored his unpleasant expression and mercilessly mocked him.

Their conversation was disrupted by the door being slammed open.

At this time, Matteo entered Mitchel's ward. He walked in just in time to hear Mitchel's comment about "being Raegan's lover." He couldn't help but lower his head and let out a small laugh.

Earlier, while he was instructed to lead Raegan to prepare the soup for Mitchel, Matteo realized the nurse in disguise was actually Raegan.